

VISIT...

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Moderately

ОГОНЕК

Dm *Gm(6)*

A young sol - dier and maid are sad,
 Ha по - зи - ци - и де - вуш - ка
 Na po - zi - tsi - i de - vush - ka



words by M. ISAKOVSKY
 composer unknown

A7 *Dm* *F*

Soon he'll leave for the war.
 Про-во-жа - ла бой-ца,
 Pro-vo-zha - la boi - tsa,

Dark the night when they
 Тём-ной ночь-ю про-
 Tëm-noi noch'-iu pro-

C7 *F* *A7* *Dm*

said good-bye
 сти - ла - ся
 sti - la - sia

On the steps at her door.
 На сту-пен-ках кры-льца
 Na stu-pen'-kakh kry-l'tsa.

As he walked a-way
 И по - ка за ту -
 I po - ka za tu -

Gm *C7* *F* *Dm* *(Dm7)*

he could see,
 ма - на - ми
 ma - na - mi

Through the dark mist-y night,
 Ви - деть мог па - ре - нёк,
 Vi - det' mog pa - re - nёk,

Like a bea - con from
 На о-кош - ке на
 Na o-kosh - ke na

G Gm(6) A7 1. Dm 2. Dm
 her win-dow Shin-ing bright-ly, a light. light.
 де - ви-чьем Всѣ го-рел о - го - нѣк. нѣк
 de - vi-ch'em Vsë go-rel o - go - nĕk. nĕk.

2. At the front he met all his friends,
 Fellow soldiers were they.
 All about him were his comrades,
 Side by side night and day.
 But the dear, old familiar face
 Ever was in his sight:
 "Where, oh, where are you, my dear
 one?
 Where is my little light?"

2. Парня встретила славная
 Фронтная семья.
 Всюду были товарищи,
 Всюду были друзья,
 Но знакомую улицу
 Позабыть он не мог:
 «Где ж ты, девушка милая,
 Где ж ты, мой огонёк?»

2. Parnia vstretila slavnaiia
 Frontovaia sem'ia.
 Vsiudu byli tovarishchi,
 Vsiudu byli druz'ia,
 No znakomuiu ulitsu
 Pozabyt' on ne mog:
 "Gde zh ty, devushka milaia
 Gde zh ty, moi ogonĕk?"

3. Then from his sweetheart faraway
 Did a letter appear:
 "My love for you will never die,
 That is my vow, my dear.
 All our hope, all the dreams we've
 had
 Are with me clear and bright,
 And till you're back they'll shine
 for me
 In my bright golden light."

3. И подруга далёкая
 Парню весточку шлёт,
 Что любовь её девичья
 Никогда не умрёт.
 Всѣ, что было загадано,
 В свой исполнится срок,
 Не погаснет без времени
 Золотой огонёк.

3. I podruga dalĕkaia
 Parniu vestochku shlĕt,
 Chto liubov' eĕ devich'ia
 Nikogda ne umrĕt.
 Vsë, chto bylo zagadano,
 V svoi ispolnitsia srok,
 Ne pogasnet bez vremeni
 Zolotoi ogonĕk.

4. Filled with happiness, overjoyed,
 The brave lad's heart did soar
 At the wonderful words of love
 His sweetheart's letter bore.
 And with his hated enemy
 With new vigor does fight,
 For his own native Soviet Land,
 For his dear little light.

4. И просторно и радостно
 На душе у бойца
 От такого хорошего,
 От её письма.
 И врага ненавистного
 Крепче бьёт паренёк
 За советскую Родину,
 За родной огонёк.

4. I prostorno i radostno
 Na dushe u boitsa
 Ot takovo khoroshevo,
 Ot eĕ pis'metsa.
 I vraga nenavistnovo
 Krepche b'ĕt parenĕk
 Za sovetskuiu Rodinu,
 Za rodnoi ogonĕk.

